THE FAMILY
A Supplementary Reader

by

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Contributions of the Graduate School
Indiana State Teachers College
Number 312
Volume Two

Submitted in Partial Fulfillment
of the Requirements for the
Master of Science Degree
in Education

1937
INTRODUCTION

Realistic stories of childhood activities rank high in the favor of boys and girls: "The Family" presents a collection of true or possibly true stories about the activities of Negro families of today. It is hoped that these stories will stimulate an interest in and an appreciation of the everyday life. It is hoped that these stories, together with the stories of famous persons, will develop an appreciation of the cultural traditions of the Negro race.

A check of the vocabulary of "The Family" indicates that a large percentage of words are those most commonly found in the Gates' Revised Reading Vocabulary for Primary Grades.
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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

In submitting this study the writer wishes to express her sincere thanks to those who have so generously cooperated to make the book possible.

To Miss Mary D. Reed, Assistant Director of Student Teaching, Indiana State Teachers College, the writer is deeply indebted for interest and encouragement.

To Miss Blanche Fuqua, primary supervisor of the Terre Haute schools, Miss Faye Griffith of Indiana State Teachers College, Mr. Harold Bright, Director of Student Teaching, Indiana State Teachers College, Mr. A. C. Payne, Indiana State Teachers College, Mr. George C. Carroll, Superintendent of Schools, Terre Haute, Indiana, Dr. William Pickens, Field Secretary of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, and Mr. Walter W. White, Secretary of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, the writer expresses grateful appreciation for helpful criticisms and suggestions.

To my committee, Miss Mary D. Reed, chairman; Dr. J. R. Shannon, Professor E. E. Ramsey, the writer expresses thanks and appreciation.

E. Harris
To my uncle, A. E. Meyzeek, educator, Louisville, Kentucky, and to my family.
I LOVE THE FLAG OF THE UNITED STATES
OF AMERICA
PART I
THE FAMILY
This is the family.
This is Sue.
This is Joe.
This is Baby.
The sun was shining.
It was morning.
Mother called the children.
They got up the first time they were called.
Sue washed her face.
She washed her hands.
Sue hung her wash cloth on the rack.
She hung her towel on the rack.
Joe washed his face.
He washed his hands.
Joe hung his wash cloth on the rack.
He hung his towel on the rack.
Sue brushed her teeth.
She brushed her teeth
  up and down.
  up and down.
Joe brushed his teeth.
He brushed his teeth
    up and down.
    up and down.
Sue combed her hair.
Joe combed his hair.
Now the children were ready for breakfast.
They went down stairs.
Sue said, "Good morning, Mother."
Sue said, "Good morning, Father."
Joe said, "Good morning, Mother."
Joe said, "Good morning, Father."
Baby said, "A--a."
Mother said, "Good morning, children. Joe, the milk is outside the door."
Sue washed the bottles of milk.
She poured the milk into a pitcher.
Here is the family at breakfast.
The children sit quietly at the table. Sue unfolds her napkin. Joe unfolds his napkin. Sue puts the napkin in her lap. Joe puts the napkin in his lap.
The children say:
"God is kind
God is good
And we thank Him
For this food."
Then Mother fills the glasses with milk.
She says, "Children, drink your milk slowly."
They have fruit.
They have oatmeal.
Joe begins to talk.
His mouth is full of food.
Mother says, "Children, we do not talk with a mouth full of food."
Baby sits in a high chair.
She drinks milk, too.
She drinks the milk slowly.
Joe and Sue finish their breakfast. They wipe their mouths with their napkins. They say, "Excuse me." They leave the table. They wash their hands. They get ready to go to school. They say, "Goodbye, Baby!" They say, "Goodbye, Mother and Father!" Baby waves her hands. Mother and Father say, "Goodbye!"
The children walk to school.  
They do not stop on the way.  
They want to be on time.
AT SCHOOL
How big the school is!
It has a big front door.
It has a big back door.
Children are going in.
They wipe their feet on the mat as they go in.
How happy they are!
Joe and Sue got to school on time. They said, "Good morning" to their teacher.

"Kerchoo!" said Joe.

"Oh, children," said the teacher, "When you cough, sneeze or sniff, Always use your handkerchief!"
What a pretty school room!
The children like their room.
There is a big glass box with fish in it.
It is called an aquarium.
The children like to watch the fish swim.
The fish swim and swim all day.
There are plants and pretty flowers in the room.
The children like to water the plants and flowers.
Pretty Polly

One day the teacher asked the children to bring their pets to school. Mary brought Polly Parrot. The children crowded around the cage. The teacher said, "Stand back, children, stand back." All day Polly said, "Stand back, children, stand back." The children laughed and laughed.
The children read in school.
They write.
They sing.
They draw.
What fun they have!
A School Library

This is the library at school.
The children read in the library.
They have library cards.
They take books home to read.
Sue will always turn the pages of her book this way.

Joe will always turn the pages of his book this way.
The children like the story, "Little Black Sambo."
This is the story.
Once there was a little boy.
He was called Little Black Sambo.
His mother was called Black Mumbo.
(Illustration)

His father was called Black Jumbo.
Black Mumbo gave Little Black Sambo a pair of little blue trousers, a little red coat, some purple shoes and a green umbrella.

How proud Little Black Sambo was!
Little Black Sambo went into the forest.
A tiger was going to eat Little Black Sambo.
Little Black Sambo gave the tiger his little red coat.
Then he went on.
The tiger was proud of the little red coat!
Little Black Sambo met another tiger. This tiger was going to eat him. He gave this tiger his blue trousers. Then he went on. The tiger was proud of the blue trousers!
Little Black Sambo then met another tiger. This tiger was going to eat him. He gave the tiger his pretty purple shoes. Then he went on. How proud the tiger was of his shoes!
Little Black Sambo met another tiger. This tiger was going to eat him. He gave this tiger his pretty green umbrella. Then he went on. How proud the tiger was of his pretty green umbrella. All the tigers were proud.
They began to fight to see which was the grandest.
One took off the little red coat.
One took off the little blue trousers.
One took off the little purple shoes.
One dropped the pretty green umbrella.
Then the tigers ran 'round and 'round after each other.

Little Black Sambo got his little blue trousers, his little red coat, his purple shoes, his green umbrella and ran home as fast as he could.

The tigers fought and fought until they turned into butter.
Black Jumbo came along and took the butter home.
Black Mumbo made lots and lots of pancakes.
Black Mumbo ate pancakes.
Black Jumbo ate pancakes.
Little Black Sambo ate the most of all.
There are newspapers in the library. These children read newspapers.
On the Playground

The children play at school.
They play out of doors on sunny days.
They play many games.
The Teacher plays with them.
They like to play games!
This week a nurse came to school to see the children.
"What fine boys and girls!" she said.
Then she told them, "Children should take a bath oftener than once a week. Keep your faces and hands clean all the time."
The nurse weighed the children. Then the nurse said, "All of you weigh what you should. I know you drink plenty of milk."
The nurse measures the children to see how tall they are. How straight the children stand!
"Children," said the nurse, "drink six glasses of water every day.
Drink a glass of water before you eat breakfast.
Drink a glass of water before you eat lunch.
Drink a glass of water before you eat supper."
The nurse showed the children a picture of vegetables. There are beans, corn, lettuce, spinach, potatoes, carrots, peas, and cabbage in the picture. The nurse said, "Eat vegetables every day.

Play out of doors every sunny day.
If it is raining, play in the play room.
Sleep with the windows open every night.
Remember to do everything I have told you. Goodbye, boys and girls."
The Play Room

It is play time.
It is raining out of doors.
The children are in the play room.
They play and play and play.
Some play in swings.
Some play games.
Some play with toys.
The teacher is there. She plays, too.
Sometimes the children go to the school dentist.

He looks at their teeth.
Once he said to a little boy, "You have had a pencil in your mouth."

Then he said to the children, "Boys and girls be good to your teeth. Keep pencils, fingers, and other things out of your mouths.

Be careful what you chew.
Brush your teeth up and down three times a day."
Every day the children go to the lunch room.
It is a large room.
It is a very pretty room.
There are pretty curtains at the windows.
There are clean tables.
There are tables for children.
There are tables for men and women, too.
The children like the lunch-room.
They like the good lunch.
Good Food

(Vegetables)       (Milk)

(Eggs)
(Illustration)

The Rhythm Band

Tr-um, trum, tr--um--te tum te tum!
This is the rhythm band.
Sue is playing in the band.
Joe is playing in the band.
Joe plays a horn.
Sue plays a tambourine.
Other children play, too.
What a good time they have!
They play and play and play.
The Fire Drill

Clang! Clang! Clang!
What is that?
It is the fire bell.
It rings loud and fast.
The children stand.
They march quietly out of the building.
The fireman comes.
He tells the children how to put out fires.
He shows the children how to turn in an alarm.
He says, "Children do not play with matches. Do not play with fires. Keep your yards clean."
It is time to go home.
The children are singing.
"Goodbye, dear teacher
Goodbye to you,
Goodbye, dear children
Our work is through
Home we are going
Tomorrow returning
Goodbye, goodbye,
Goodbye to you."
AT HOME AGAIN
Joe and Sue are home from school.
Joe wears his overalls.
Sue wears her play dress.
They play out of doors every sunny day.
Sometimes they play Hide and Seek.
Sometimes they play marbles.
They play other games, too.
Joe and Sue want to keep the flies out of the house.
They swat every fly they see.
They say, "Mr. Fly, Mrs. Fly, in the house you'll surely die."
At Work

Sue helps mother.
She sweeps the floor.
She sweeps the corners of the room.
She says,
"I like to sweep and dust and clean
To help my darling mother
I like to do these things each day
Because you see I love her."
Learning to Cook

Mother teaches Sue to cook.
Sue makes mush.
She gets a pint of corn meal.
She sifts the corn meal into a bowl.
When the water begins to boil, Sue puts a teaspoonful of salt into it.
Then she stirs the corn meal into the boiling water.
Sue stirs, and stirs, and stirs, until the mush is done.
Can you make mush?
Sometimes Sue washes dishes.  
She likes to wash the dishes.  
She pours hot water in the dish pan.  
She puts in plenty of soap.  
She likes the soapy water.  
She says, "See my soap fairies!"  
Sue washes the glasses first.  
Then she washes the knives, and forks, and spoons.  
Then she washes the other dishes.  
Mother says, "Sue, I will wash the pots and pans. When you are older you may wash pots and pans, too."
When the dishes are washed, Sue gets a nice clean dish towel. 
She wipes the glasses. 
She pours hot water over the dishes. 
She wipes the silver. 
She wipes the china. 
Mother wipes the pots and pans. 
Mother puts the dishes away.
Joe Helps Mother

Joe sweeps the porches.
He sweeps the walks.
Joe cuts the grass.
He sings as he cuts,
"Roll mower roll,
Cut the grass as you go."
Joe rakes the yard.
He says, "Mother says we must keep our yard clean."
Joe puts the garbage into the garbage can.

He puts the lid on the can to keep the flies away.

Mother says to the children, "The garbage man will take the garbage away. Some day you will find out how garbage is used."
"Come, children," said mother.  
Soon father will come for supper.  
Father will be tired.  
He works hard.  
He will want his supper.  
We need some things from the grocery store.  
Joe, Sue, and Baby, you may go to the store."
The grocer came to the children. He said, "You are next. What do you wish?"
The children buy the things mother wishes.
They buy apples.
They buy bread.
Soon they were on their way home.
"It is run going to the store!" said Sue.
"Here comes father," said Sue.
"There is a man with him," said Joe.
Sue and Joe and baby went to meet father.
"What a happy family!" said the man.
"Thank you," answered father. He took baby in his arms and went into the house.
Mother was glad to see father. She had supper ready.
It is evening.
Mother and Father are reading.
Sue and Joe are reading, too.
Baby is asleep.
When the clock strikes eight o'clock
Mother says, "Time to go to bed, Sue.
Time to go to bed, Joe. Children should sleep ten hours each night."
To Bed

The children get ready for bed. They say this prayer:
"Dear God teach me to love, I pray,
Every living thing each day,
Teach me, my God, to obey
Dear Lord, teach me."
They say, "Good night," to Mother and Father.
The children go to bed.
Mother raises the windows in Sue's bedroom.
Mother raises the windows in Joe's bedroom.
She raises the windows high.
She says, "You must have fresh air."
Soon the children are asleep.
PART II
THE TRIP TO THE COUNTRY
(Illustration)

Farm Animals
"Here comes the postman," said Joe one day. "He is putting a letter in our box."

Mother got the key. She opened the mailbox.

There was a letter. It said, "Sue and Joe Brown."

Mother opened the letter. It was from grandmother. It said:

"Dear little children:

Your grandfather would like to see you. He will have a birthday on Saturday. Ask your mother to bring you to see him."

Grandmother

"Oh, mother, let us go," said Joe.

Mother said, "We shall go to see Grandfather Saturday. I wish father could go but he must work."
(Sue writing letter)

Mother said, "You may write the letter to grandmother, Sue. Joe, you may take the letter to the mail box. We shall go to grandmother's in the morning and we shall stay all day."

The letter said,

Dear Grandmother:
We are coming Saturday morning.
We shall come in the car.
Thank you for asking us.

Sue and Joe
Joe took the letter to the mail box.
How happy the children were!
Mother was happy, too.
"Oh!" said mother, "I believe we should go on the train, then father can come for us in the car. Joe, you may call grandmother over the telephone. We must let her know that we are coming on the train."
Joe said to the telephone operator, "Please give me Mrs. Brown at Lost Creek, Indiana."

He waited. Then he said, "Hello, Grandmother! We are coming Saturday. Sue and I wrote you a letter. It says we will come in the car. We are coming on the seven o'clock train. Thank you, Grandmother. Goodbye."

"What did Grandmother say, Joe?" asked mother.

"She said Grandfather will meet us at the station," answered Joe.
Saturday came.
"Joe!" said Sue. "Mother called. We must get up."
Soon Mother and the children were on the train.
Mother said, "Here comes the conductor. Joe, please give the tickets to him."
Joe gave the tickets to the conductor.
Mother said, "The man who takes the tickets is called the conductor. The man who makes the train go is called the engineer. You cannot see the engineer now. He is on the engine.
The train went very slowly.
The children looked out of the windows.
They saw many new things.
They saw a large building.
There was a large sign on the building.
It read,

"Flour for sale.
Corn meal for sale."

Mother said, "Farmers grow wheat.
They cut the wheat."
This building is a mill.
The man standing in the doorway is called the miller. He grinds the wheat in the mill.

The farmer takes his corn to the mill, too.
The miller grinds his corn into corn meal.
Soon the train passed a meadow. "What funny dogs," said Joe.

Mother laughed. She said, "Those are not dogs. They are sheep. See the wool on their backs?"

Then Mother said, "The farmer shears the wool off the sheep's backs. He puts the wool in bags and sells it. The wool is made into yarn and then into cloth. Your sweaters are made of yarn. Your caps are made of yarn."
"Here comes the porter," said Mother. "Lost Creek! Lost Creek!" cried the porter.

"The porter helps people on and off the train," said Mother.
The porter helped Mother and the children off the train.
There was grandfather.
"Happy birthday! Happy birthday! Grandfather," the children cried.
"Thank you," said Grandfather. "Come, it takes just five minutes to walk to our house. I shall carry baby.
"I see the house," said Joe, and away he ran.
Sue ran after him.
Grandmother met the children at the gate.
"Just one armful," said Grandmother, as she held both Sue and Joe in her arms. Bump! What was that? Joe looked around. He picked up something and said, "Here it is. It hit me on the head."
"Those are walnuts," said Grandmother. "See these big walnut trees!"
"Look! Mother," said Joe as Mother, baby, and Grandfather came into the gate. These are walnuts. Grandmother is going to save some walnuts for us."
"Come! Joe and Sue," said Grandfather. "Come with me. Mother and baby are going into the house."
Grandfather took the children to the barnyard.

"Oh, grandfather," said Sue, "see that little baby cow with its mother!"

"Yes," said grandfather, "that is Flossie and her calf. A baby cow is called a calf."

"And look at that baby horse!" said Joe.

"Yes, that is Bess and her little colt," said grandfather. "A baby horse is a colt. There are many animal babies out here," said grandfather.

"I wish I had that colt!" said Joe.
Grandfather and the children went to the big barn.
The barn had many windows.
Grandfather said, "Cows stay in this barn. They eat hay and corn in the barn. They drink water in the barn. We keep the barn clean. We keep the cows clean, too. Sometimes we wash the cows. We milk the cows. Trucks carry the milk to the city. That is how you get the milk you drink."
Grandfather and the children went to see the chickens.
"Here, Joe," said grandfather. "Here is some corn. You may feed the chickens." The turkeys and ducks came running. Joe gave them some corn, too.
"Come," said grandfather. "In here are some baby chicks and some ducklings. I shall give you some feed for them."
"Peep, peep," said the little chicks.
"Peep, peep," said the little chicks.
"Peep, peep," said the ducklings.
"They are saying, 'Thank you'," said grandfather.
The children saw the pigs. 
"Pigs eat and eat," said grandfather. 
Grandfather gave the pigs some corn. 
He gave them some milk, too. 
He said, "Pigs like milk as well as you do."

The children heard a noise. 
Something said, "Baa! baa'." 
"Oh, grandfather, what is that?"
asked Sue.

Something said, "Baa'! baa'!" again.
"Come," said grandfather, "you shall see."
Grandfather took the children to the meadow.

"Oh, I know what those are," said Joe looking toward the meadow. They are sheep. We saw some on our way here. Mother told us what they were."

"Joe called them dogs!" laughed Sue. "Look at the baby ones!" said Joe as he pointed to the baby sheep.

"Yes," said grandfather. "They are called lambs. The mother sheep loves her little lambs!"

"Now for the duck pond," said grandfather. "Then we must go to the house."
They went to the duck pond. Many ducks and geese were swimming. There was Mother Duck and her babies. "See," said grandfather, "there are some more babies. Those baby ducks are ducklings. And there is Mother Goose and her babies. Her babies are called goslings."

"What fun they are having!" said Sue. "It must be easy to swim!" said Joe. Grandfather laughed.
Grandfather took the children to a field. There were large pumpkins on the vines. Grandfather got a large pumpkin. He said, "Hallowe'en will soon be here. I am going to make a Jack O'Lantern for you. You may take it home."

Grandfather got a knife. He cut off the top of the pumpkin for a cap. He scooped out the pumpkin. He cut eyes, nose, and mouth. He put the cap on. "See the Jack O'Lantern!" said grandfather. "You may carry it, Joe."

How happy Joe was! He picked up the Jack O'Lantern and started to the house.
"wait!" said Sue. "Look! Joe, look!"
What is this?"
Sue pointed to something long and white on a bush.
It was soft and looked like cotton.
"That is a cocoon," said grandfather.
Then he said, "A little caterpillar sleeps inside that little blanket. It will sleep all winter. It will wake up some warm spring day. It will be a moth. It may fly away. It may lay eggs. If it lays eggs the eggs will turn into caterpillars."
"I like that story!" said Sue.
Grandfather and the children went into the house.
"Mother! See our Jack O'Lantern!" cried Joe.
Mother laughed. "You will have fun with the Jack O'Lantern," said mother.
Sue and Joe began to tell mother the many things they saw in the barnyard.
"You may tell me more when we get home," said mother. "Dinner is ready. You must wash your hands and come to the table."

The children washed their hands. Grandfather washed his hands.
There was a big goose cooked nice and brown.
It was filled with dressing.
There were mashed potatoes and sweet potatoes.
There were baked apples.
And there was pumpkin pie.
And best of all there was a great birthday cake with many candles!
Grandmother let Joe and Sue light the candles.
What fun they had lighting the pretty candles!
The children ate a good dinner.
Grandmother, mother, and grandfather ate a good dinner.
Baby ate her food.
Honk! Honk! Honk!
"There's our boy!" said grandfather.
Mr. Brown came into the house.
He said, "Happy Birthday, Father,"
to grandfather. "I am sorry I could not come for the day."
"Here is a large piece of my birthday cake," said grandfather. "Take it home with you."
Grandfather got a basket of apples.
He got a sack of walnuts.
He got the Jack O'Lantern.
He put them in the car.
"We have had a fine time, Grandfather!" said the children.
"I have had a fine time, too," said Grandfather, "all of you must come again!"
Honk! Honk! Honk! said the big car.
"Back to the city!" said father and they rode away.
IN THE CITY
The Party

One day Mother said to Joe and Sue, "Hallowe'en is coming. Grandfather gave you a fine Jack O'Lantern. You may have a party. I shall help you write the invitations."

The invitations said,

"Come to my party Saturday at 2 o'clock."
Sue and Joe Brown
R.S.V.P.

"What does R.S.V.P. mean?" asked Sue.

"It means, 'Please let me know if you are coming,' said Mother. "I will need to know who is coming so that I will know how many cookies to bake and how much ice cream to buy."

Soon the invitations were ready. The children put stamps on the invitations.
Joe put them in the mailbox.
Saturday afternoon came at last.
The children came to the party.
The boys took off their caps as they came in the door.
Sue and Joe hung up the children's coats and caps.
The children spoke kindly to each other.
They spoke to Mrs. Brown.
Mrs. Brown showed the children how to make peanuts look like people. Then she showed them how to play games.

There were apples. They tied the apples on a string. Each child with his hands tied tried to eat his apple first.
After a while Mrs. Brown called the children to the table.
There was the big Jack O' Lantern in the center of the table.
Mother put a candle in the Jack O' Lantern.
The children walked to the table.
The boys waited for the girls to sit down.
Then the boys sat down.
There was a napkin and a spoon at each place.
The children unfolded their napkins.
Mother gave each child a plate. On each plate were cookies and ice-cream. When each child was served the children began to eat. They heard a whistle. It was the paper boy.

Joe opened the door. "Come," said Joe. "Come see our Jack O'Lantern."

The paper boy came into the house. Mother said, "You must have some cookies. You must have some ice-cream. Are you tired?"

"Yes," said the paper boy. "I walk a long way every day."

"Why do you walk every day?" asked Joe.

The paper boy said, "People must get their papers every day. Something happens every day. People like to read about it. I must sell papers. I must help buy my books and clothes."
After a while it was time to go home. The children said, "Thank you. We have had a fine time."

Mother opened the door. There was a noise in the air. "There goes the mail plane," shouted the children.

"Mail plane!" said Joe. "Yes," said mother. "Some airplanes carry letters. I shall ask your father to take you to the airport to see the airplanes."
"Here comes father!" said Joe one day. "Hello, father! What is in your hand?"

Father said, "See!"

"A little doll house!" said Sue.

"It is a house for the birds," said father. "We need the birds. Birds are our friends. They destroy insects. They sing for us to make us happy. We must help them to find homes. We must feed them, too."
Father placed the bird house on a pole in the yard.

"Oh, father," said Joe, "I shall feed the birds every day."

"Birds need water, too," said father. "They must have water to drink and water for baths."

"I shall get a pan of water," said Joe.

"Yes," said father, "And tomorrow you shall have a bird bath."

What fun Sue and Joe had!

Sue fed the birds every day.

Joe kept fresh water in the bird bath.

"More and more birds come every day, Mother," said Sue.
At a Movie

One day Mother took the children to see a moving picture.
They watch the pictures.
They like to see pictures of Mickey Mouse best of all because Mickey does so many funny things.
Sue says, "Mickey is the funniest mouse I ever saw, Mother. I wish I could take Mickey home."
"Come, children," said Mother one day. "Today is such a pretty day. We shall have a picnic. We shall go to the park."

"Oh, mother," said Sue. "Let us stay a long time."

Mother said, "We shall stay all day. Here is our lunch in this basket. We shall go on the street car and we shall come home on the bus."
Soon Mother and the children were on the street car.
Sue and Joe sat together.
Mother and Baby sat together.
The children watched the motor man.
"Mother," asked Joe, "why does that man pound the bell with his foot?"
Mother said, "He is the motorman.
He is telling the people and the automobiles to get out of the way of the street car. The motorman makes the street car go. The motorman makes the street car stop."
"I like to ride on the street car," said Sue.
"So do I," said Joe.
There are other cars besides the cars which go on the street," said mother. "There are cars that run high over the street. They are called elevated cars. I hope you may ride on them some day."
"There are cars that run under the street. These are subway cars. I hope you may ride on them, too, some day."
"Push the bell, Joe," said Mother. Joe pushed the bell. Soon the street car stopped. Joe helped Mother, Baby, and Sue off the street car. There was the park.
At the Park

There was a big zoo in the park. The children saw many animals. They watched the animals walk and play. They watched the animals eat and drink.
They saw Big Jumbo and her baby, Little Jumbo.

They saw Mother Bear.
They saw Father Bear.
They saw Baby Bear.
There was Mother Kangaroo.
They saw her carry her baby.

There were lions.
There were one, two, three baby lions.
They saw animals that look like little horses.
They were black and white.
These animals were zebras.

They saw animals that looked like big cats.
These animals were tigers.
They saw monkeys.
The monkeys were climbing in swings, and on fences.

They saw camels.
The camels were resting.
They saw the giraffe.
They watched and watched and watched the giraffe.
The giraffe has a very long neck.
Joe said, "It must take him a long time to eat. His neck is so long."
The park was clean.
The children read this sign:
"KEEP YOUR PARK CLEAN"
"Time for lunch," said Mother. 
Mother and the children sat down. 
They had a good lunch. 
They ate the sandwiches. 
They ate the cookies and apples. 
They drank water. 
Joe put the lunch paper in the trash basket. 
At last it was time to go home. 
"Father will be home soon," said Mother. "We must go."
Mother and the children went home on the bus.
Joe helped Sue, Baby, and Mother on the bus.
Joe paid the conductor.
The children looked out of the windows.
They saw many tall buildings.
The tall buildings had many big windows.
The tall buildings had big doors.
They see tall buildings with "HOTEL" over the door.

"Mother," asked Joe, "what is a H-O-T-E-L?"

Mother said, "It is a building in which many people live. Hotels have beds rooms. Hotels have bathrooms. Hotels have dining rooms. Hotels have large living rooms and beautiful parlors."

"Walnut Street!" called the conductor.

"Mother," said Sue, "that's our street."

They waited for the car to stop.

Joe helped Sue, Mother, and Baby off the bus.
Mother and the children waited to cross the street.

The sign was red. "Red" says "Stop," said Joe. Then he said, "When cars stop, we go,"

The sign helps the people cross the street safely.
A policeman was standing on the corner. "Mother," said Sue, "a policeman came to our school one day. I know what a policeman does!"

"Tell me," said mother.

Sue said, "A policeman helps lost children to get home again. A policeman makes the cars stop. A policeman helps the fireman to keep people away from fires. A policeman makes bad people behave."

"Mother," said Joe, "when I am older my teacher says I am to be a school police-boy."
The children saw a man in the street with a cart and a broom. "How do you do, Mr. Andy," said Joe. There was Andy Johnson with his cart and broom. "What is he doing, Mother?" asked Sue. "He is a street cleaner," said Mother. "He works for people, for you and for me. He cleans the streets."
Mother said, "Sometimes a machine sprinkles the street to wash the dust away, and sometimes a machine cleans the street."
On a Visit

One day Joe and Sue went to visit Maria and Billy. Maria played on a piano. She can play "Hickory Dickory Dock." Maria takes music lessons. She played and played for Joe and Sue. Sue said, "I shall ask Mother to buy a piano. I want to learn to play the piano, too."
At the Door

One day the door bell rang.
The children waited for mother to come.
"Joe," said Mother, "it is Mrs. Jones. You may open the door."
"Good afternoon, Mrs. Jones," said Joe. "We are glad you have come. Please let me have your hat and coat."
Mrs. Jones gave Joe her hat and coat. The children went quietly to their play room.
"You get the doll house," said Sue, "and I'll get my dolls."
"Ding, Dong, Ding Ding, Ding, Ding, Dong!"
"Fire! Fire!" said Joe.
The children looked out of the window.
A fire engine clanged down the street. "There goes father," cried Joe. There was Mr. Brown on the fire engine. The children ran to mother. "Oh, mother, let us go to the fire," they said. "You must not go," said mother. "You might get hurt. Someday I shall take you to the fire station to see your father."
"There go some Boy Scouts," said Joe as he looked out of the window. "Yes," said Mother. "Boy Scouts are helpful. They help firemen. They help policemen. They help everyone. When you are older you may be a Boy Scout."

The children went to their playroom again.

Soon they heard a loud whistle. It was a very loud whistle. They looked out of the window.
A big white car went whizzing by.
Soon it stopped. Then it drove away.
The fire engines drove away, too.
"What happened?" asked mother. "We saw the ambulance.
A man said, "Oh, a little boy got in the way of the fire truck. The ambulance has taken him to the hospital."
Mother said, "A little boy got hurt. They put him on a little bed in the ambulance and took him to the hospital."
Mother said, "At the hospital, doctors and nurses will try to make the little boy well again. Many sick people go to the hospital. They go there to get well."
At the Fire Station

Mr. Brown was a fireman. One day Mother took the children to visit the fire station where he was working. Other men were working there, too. "Come," said father. "I will show you through the fire station."
Mr. Brown showed the children the fire engine.

"Here is the fire engine," he said.

"It pumps the water through a big hose. The firemen keep the hose clean and dry. If it gets wet they hang it up to dry."
Father showed the children the big truck.
"Here is the truck," he said. "It carries the big ladders. Firemen must have ladders to get to the roofs of houses and buildings."
They went upstairs.
"Firemen sleep here," said father. "Firemen must dress fast. They dress for fires. They wear long leather coats and leather caps so they will not get wet."
Father showed the children a pole. He said, "When we are dressed we go down this pole very fast."
"Where has father gone?" asked Sue.
Mother said, "He is down-stairs. He went down the pole. We shall go down stairs."

There was Mr. Brown laughing.
"Now," said mother, "we must go home. It is lunch time."
"We have had a good time, Father," said Joe.
"We have had a good time, Father," said Sue.
"Come again," said the other firemen.
"Thank you," said the children.
The Milkman

Mother and the children were walking home.

A big white truck went down the street. Mother said, "There goes the milkman. He is going home. His truck is empty. Very early every morning he leaves milk at the door. You are asleep when he comes."

"Why does he come so early, mother?" asked Sue.

"Many people must eat breakfast early," said Mother. "Many people must go to work early."
A Visit to the Airport

Father took the children to the airport.
They saw many things.
They saw airplanes.
Father said, "Airplanes go fast. Some airplanes carry mail. Some airplanes carry people."
They saw a big airship.
"See!" said father. "It carries other airplanes."
They saw gliders.
Father said, "People do not travel long distances in gliders. Gliders are pleasure ships."
"Oh, Father," said Joe. "Please buy me a glider. I like the glider best of all."
They saw balloons.
The balloons went high in the air.
"We will come back again some time," said Father. "We may go up in an airplane if you children wish to do so."
Joe and Sue go to Sunday School every Sunday.

One day the lesson was about Baby Jesus.

The children learned that Baby Jesus was born in a manger on Christmas Day.

The teacher gave Sue and Joe a picture of Baby Jesus in the manger because it will soon be Christmas.
PART III
"Come, Joe," said Sue one evening. "Father is going to tell us a story."
"Turn off the radio," said father. "The children's story hour is over."
Joe turned the radio off.
"Tonight I shall tell you about Sammy's Christmas," said father.
Sammy's Christmas

The children were in school. "Christmas is coming soon," said the teacher. "You remember that the Three Wise Men took gifts to Baby Jesus to show their love for Him. You have made some gifts for mother and father. Tomorrow morning we shall bring a gift for someone else. I will put a box near the door. You may drop your gift in the box as you come in. We must do something for others. We must show our love for others. We must make someone happy. Santa Claus will come for the box."
Poor little Sammy Johnson was listening. He lived with his grandmother. His mother and father were dead. Sammy's grandmother worked very hard. Some days she washed clothes all the day long. Some days she ironed clothes all the day long. Sammy helped grandmother. He pumped the water. He got in the coal and kindling. When evening came and grandmother was tired, they sat side by side to rest. He would play and play and play. Sometimes grandmother would sing as he played.
Grandmother loved to sing, "Steal Away to Jesus."

"Sammy," said grandmother, "Christmas is coming again. Po lil' boy. Santie won't alwus forgit yo."

Sammy went to bed.

Grandmother went to bed.

Sammy kept thinking, "I must give something to make someone happy."

Soon he fell asleep.

The next morning when Sammy awoke he kept saying to himself, "I must give something to make someone happy. I must give something to make someone happy."

He ate his breakfast of bread and milk.

He got his cap. Then he slipped his harp into his pocket.

He said, "Goodbye" to grandmother.
Sammy was on time at school. The children were going into the room. How happy they looked as they dropped their gifts in the box!

Sammy went into the room.
He put his hand in his pocket. He dropped something in the box.
Can you guess what it was?
The children had a good time at school.
They read Christmas stories.
They sang Christmas songs.
They played Christmas games.
They had a Christmas party.
After awhile it was time to go home.
Poor little Sammy began to think about his gift. "I can't play for grandmother to sing this evening," thought he.
It was Christmas eve. After supper Summy went to bed early. Sammy said to himself, "Maybe grandmother will not miss my harp."

Soon Sammy was sound asleep. There was a knock at the door. Grandmother opened the door. "Do Sammy Johnson and his grandmother live here?" asked a man.

"Yes," said the grandmother. "Here are two boxes for you," said the man. "Merry Christmas!" Then he went away.

Grandmother thought, "I shall wait until morning to open the boxes."
The next morning Sammy awoke. He said, "Grandmother, what is in those boxes?"

"We shall see," said grandmother. Grandmother opened the boxes. There were some new shoes for Sammy. There was a cap. There were two new shirts. There were two dresses for grandmother. There were shoes for grandmother. There were toys. And to Sammy's great surprise, what do you think there was? A new harp!

Grandmother opened the other box. There was a ham. There were potatoes. There were candy, nuts, and oranges. There was a big cake.

"Oh, grandmother," said Sammy. "Santa did not forget us this Christmas."

"Well," said grandmother, "dere is jis one great Santie after all. He cares for all his chilluns."
The next evening father said, "Tonight I shall tell you about a great man. He was a colored man. His name was Booker T. Washington."
Booker T. Washington

Booker T. Washington was born in a log cabin.
The earth was the floor.
There were no glass windows.
Holes let in the light and let in the cold in winter.
Booker worked in a coal mine when he was a little boy.
One day he heard two miners talking about a great school for colored people somewhere in Virginia.
He said to himself, "I am going to that school."
He worked a little longer in the coal mine.
Then he went to work for Mrs. Ruffner.
Mrs. Rufiner taught Booker to pick up bits of paper scattered around the house. He learned to keep the yard clean. He learned to put back a paling on a fence, when it came off. He learned to keep the house painted. He learned to keep grease spots off the floor. He learned to keep buttons on his clothes. He never forgot these lessons.

Mrs. Rufiner paid Booker five dollars a month for his work.

Mrs. Rufiner liked Booker. She let him go to school one hour during the day.

Booker loved to read books. He got a dry goods box and knocked out one side of it. He put shelves in it. Then he put into it every kind of book that he could get. He called it his library.
One day he said to Mrs. Ruffner. "I am going away. I am going to Hampton."

He rode on a train as far as it went. Then he rode in a stage coach for awhile.

His money was gone. He walked and walked and walked. He begged rides in wagons.

He came to Richmond, Virginia. Hampton was eighty-two miles away. Booker had no money. He was hungry. He had no place to sleep. Night came on. He was tired.

He came to a board side walk up over a street.

He waited until everyone had passed. Then he crept under the board walk and lay upon the ground and went to sleep.
All night long Booker could hear the tramp of feet over his head.
The next morning he awoke very hungry.
He saw a ship nearby. Men were unloading iron.
Booker went to the ship. He said to the captain, "Please let me work. I need money. I am hungry."
The captain let him work.
He got money to buy breakfast.
He ate the best breakfast that he had ever eaten.
The captain liked Booker's work.
He said, "You may stay if you wish."
Booker worked on this ship many days.
Every night he slept under the board walk.
He started again for Hampton. He arrived at Hampton. He had fifty cents left in his pocket.
"Hampton at last!" said Booker. He thought Hampton the largest and most beautiful building he had ever seen.

He said, "I shall fit myself to work in the world."

He needed food.
He needed clothing.
He needed a bath.
He needed everything.
He went in.
The teacher looked at Booker. She looked and looked at him. Then she said, "Take the broom and sweep this room."

Booker moved the furniture.
He swept the room once. There was a closet in the room. He swept the closet.
He swept the room and the closet again.
Then he got a dust cloth.
He dusted the room and the closet four times.
When he had finished he called the teacher.
The teacher came.
The teacher took her handkerchief and rubbed it over the table.  
She rubbed the handkerchief over the woodwork.  
There was no dust.  
Then she said, "You may come to school here."
Booker was a happy boy. 
He went to school at Hampton many years. 
Then he became a teacher at Hampton. 
One day a letter came asking for a teacher for a school at Tuskegee. It was far away. 
Booker wanted to go. The people let him go. 
He rode on a train. He rode many days. At last he came to Tuskegee.
There was Tuskeegee, a little old shanty and an old church.

The pupils had school in the shanty and in the church.

Booker Washington told the pupils, "We must study books and we must study life about us."

So they moved the school to a farm. There was a cabin. There was a kitchen. There was a stable. There was a hen house.

The pupils learned many things.
Girls learned to read, to write, and to make dresses, or they learned to make hats or to cook. Boys learned to read and to write, to make tables, and chairs and beds and other furniture, or to make shoes, or to make brick, or houses, or to work on the farm.

Booker Washington said, "People should learn to work with their hands, too."

Many people believe this, too.

More and more people heard of Tuskeegee. Tuskeegee needed more buildings. Tuskeegee needed more teachers. People from all over the world came to see this great school. They said, "We must teach as Booker Washington teaches."

The school grew and grew.
Here it is today.
Another evening rather said, "Tonight you shall hear of another great man. He was a Negro, too. His name was Paul Lawrence Dunbar."
Paul Lawrence Dunbar was born in a little hut. His father and mother were poor. When the baby was born, Mr. Dunbar said, "The Bible says Paul was a great man. I shall name my little boy Paul." Paul went to school. When Paul was seven years old he wrote rhymes. He liked to write little rhymes. His teacher praised him.
Sometimes this Story is Told

One day a visitor came to Paul's room.
The teacher asked Paul to write a rhyme.
She gave him the word, "delight."
Paul wrote..............
"It was on a winter evening
The moon was shining bright
The air blew in the window
And put out de light."

How the visitor and the teacher laughed and laughed!
How pleased the teacher was!
Paul liked to spell and he liked to read.

When he was twelve years old, Paul's father died. Paul had to work. He did many kinds of work to help his mother. He went to school, too.
Paul kept writing rhymes.
He wrote rhymes about his home.
He wrote rhymes about his mother.
He wrote many, many rhymes. He wrote poems, too.
Paul finished high school. When he graduated he wrote the song for his class.

One day Mr. Blacher read his poems. He said, "Your verses are real poems. I will have books of your poems published for Christmas. If you cannot pay the publishing company, I shall pay for them."

Paul was very very happy. He ran home. He said, "Oh ma, they're going to print my book.

One day there was a rap at the door. Mrs. Dunbar was washing. She wiped her hands on her apron.

A man said, "These are a few of Mr. Dunbar's books."

Many people bought Paul's book. In less than two weeks Paul paid one hundred twenty-five dollars to the publisher for publishing his book.
Paul loved little children.  
Here is a poem he wrote. It is about a little boy. 

JOHNNY SPEAKS

The sand-man he's a jolly old fellow,  
His face is kind and his voice is mellow,  
But he makes your eyelids as heavy as lead,  
And then you got to go off to bed;  
I don't think I like the sand-man.

But I've been playing the live long day;  
It does make a fellow so tired to play!  
Oh, my I'm a yawning right here before ma,  
I'm the sleepiest fellow that ever you saw.  
I think I do like the sand-man.
LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING

by
James Weldon and
Rosamond Johnson

CHOIR
(Chilred Singing)

Lift every voice and sing
Till earth and heaven ring.
Ring with the harmonies of liberty;
Let our rejoicing rise
High as the listening skies,
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the faith that
the dark past has taught us,
Sing a song full of the hope that the
present has brought us;
Facing the rising sun of our new day
begun,
Let us march on till victory is won.
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**Notes:**
- The document appears to be a word list for a language learning exercise, listing words typically used in a narrative context. Words are listed from 1 to 35, with some repeated such as "say" which is listed multiple times. Words include common phrases and actions such as "brushed", "combed", "said", "goodbye", and "waves". The list also includes some personal names (e.g., "Joe", "Sue") and some longer phrases (e.g., "Goodbye waves").
- The list seems to be intended for students learning English, as it includes basic vocabulary and sentence structures.

**Analysis:**
- The document is a structured list that can be useful for teaching basic vocabulary and sentence formation in English.
- It is possible that the list is used for practice exercises where students fill in the blanks or use the words in sentences.
fish
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Mumbo
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Jumbo
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very curtains men women 64 eggs 65 playing Rhythm Band tr-um horn tambourine 66 Fire clang that bell drill loud rings march building 67 fireman turn tells how fires alarm comes matches yards 68 dear going through singing work tomorrow returning 70 wears dress overalls sometimes seek marbles hide 71 flies swat Mr. Fly Mrs. Fly fly you'll die surely 72 helps sweeps corners floor dust darling love 73 learning cook teaches makes mush pint meal sifts bowl boil salt teaspoonfuls stirs boiling done can 74 teaspoon SIFTER 75 soapy hot soap washes dishes pours pan puts plenty fairies knives forks spoons bread pans soon older may answered 76 drying wipes silver china away 77 porches walks 78 cuts grass sings roll mower 79 our yard must rakes 80 garbage can lid find used store tired hard from putting
key mail opened grandmother grandfather would like birthday Saturday let us letter nice home but 90 writing take shall all coming asking stay 91 mailing oh know believe telephone train 92 operator please desk wall Mrs. Brown Lost Creek Indiana waited Hello wrote car seven meet station 93 looked takes conductor tickets new engineer engine saw sat gave cannot 94 sign flour sale farmers wheat grow 95 mill inside grinds standing doorway miller farmer 96 passed meadow sheep those dogs wool backs ofr bags puts sells yarn cloth caps sweaters shears 97 porter helped just five minutes carry 98 picked met gate armful Bump both trees held walnut 99 Barnyard cow Flossie calf horse Bess colt animal babies 100 barn hay trucks city 101 chickens feed turkeys ducks running ducklings chicks peep 102 pigs Baa noise 103 dinner meadow pond duck toward loves lambs pointed 104 geese swimming goose babies goslings easy 105 Jack O' Lantern field vines carry pumpkins knife scooped eyes nose top 105 Hallowe'en started tood 106 cocoon wait 106 103 caterpillar pigs blanket Baa moth noise 107 dinner
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clothing 180
170 Johnny
moved eyelids
furniture heavy
closet mellow
dusted fellow
finished yawning
171 right
rubbed sleepiest
woodwork jolly
172 voice
Tuskegee harmonies
shanty liberty
church rejoicing
study resound
kitchen faith
stable present
hen facing
173 rising
174 victory
175 won
great Negro
tonight
Paul Lawrence
Dunbar
176 Bible
rhymes praised
177 delight
twelve
179 graduated
Mr. Blancher